Vol. II. Numb. 46.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday Auguſt 31ſt. to Friday September 2d. 1709.

IN the *Monthly Paper* on Monday next, will be anſwer'd at large, How Zeno's Argument againſt the Poſſibility of Motion is taken off. Alſo a Controverſy, between a Member of the *Church of England*, and one of the People call'd *Quakers*, Decided, with many Curious Matters both in Proſe and Poetry. Concluding with ſome Lines on her Majeſty, newly ſet to Muſick. *Note*, we ſhall extend the other Matter ſo far, as that all who have not a Taſt in Muſick, may have their uſual Complement.

Q. *Whence came Sacrifices to obtain ſo Early in the World, ſince we read of no Command of God ſo Early about it?*

A. Some are of Opinion, that common Gratitude taught Mankind to return their Benefactor ſome of the Manifold Bleſſings, he was pleas'd ſo graciouſly to Beſtow upon them. But in Confutation of this Opinion a Learned Manwers Pertinently asks, how *Abel* cou'd entertain ſo Poſitive an Aſſurance, that his Sacrifice would be ſo Highly Acceptable in the Sight of God. For the Apoſtle to the *Hebrews* ſays, *By Faith, Abel offer'd unto God a more Excellent Sacrifice than Cain.* Where the word Faith imports plainly to imply, that *Abel* learnt not that Particular return of Gratitude from the Common Notices of Reaſon, but from ſome Previous Revelation from Above. And therefore Their Opinion ſeems highly Probable, who believe, that God Declar'd to *Adam*, in what manner he would be Worſhip'd, that Men might Know, *what the Lord their God required of them* in ſo important an Affair. Nor is it reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that God would leave Mankind wavering in a great Uncertainty concerning a Matter ſo Peculiarly relating to himſelf.

Nor is there any Force in the Objection, that we read of no Command for Sacrifice from above ſo Early as the Days of *Noah*. For God has pait by ſeveral Remarkable Particulars in his Conciſe Accounts, as we may gather, not only from his own Hiſtory, but alſo from St. *Peter* and St. *Jude*. For St. *Peter* acquaints us, that *Noah* was a *Preacher of Righteouſneſs*; and St. *Jude* informs us, that *Enoch* was a Prophet, and Prophecied concerning the Second Advent of our Saviour, concerning his Coming *to Execute Judgment upon all, and to convince all, that are Ungodly among them of their Ungodly Deeds.* But of both theſe remarkable Particulars *Moſes* is entirely ſilent in his Hiſtorical Narrations.

Q. *Whether the Athenians were not imprudent to Graſp at Foreign Dominions Diſproportionate to their Domeſtick ſtrength?*

A. With regard to this the *Romans* were far more Politick than the *Athenians*. For they Enlarg'd their Dominions upon the ſame Continent in Proportion to the Encreaſe of their City. And therefore they acted Prudently, when they took ſo little advantage of ſeveral Battels, which they won in *Italy*, and inſtead of Subjecting their Conquer'd Enemies to the Roman Yoke, granted them ſuch advantageous, and ſometimes ſuch Unexpected Terms. When they firſt began to look upon the Carthaginean Conqueſts with a Jealous and Rival Eye, above 370000 Free Citizens of *Rome* were Ceſs'd. Whereas, when the *Athenians* were Ambitious of Subduing *Sicily*, their Free Citizens amounted to no more than 10000. We muſt conſider too, that the *Romans* had not ſo very conſiderably extended their Foreign Conqueſts, when the ſubdued *Italians* ſent out to their Wars abroad a Number of Soldiers Double to that of the Roman Citizens. All therefore, that can be ſaid of the *Athenians*, tho' a very Polite and Ingenious People, is, that they were more Brave than Wiſe, more Daring than Diſcreet; that their Ambition had the better of their Reaſon, and Unhappily Prevail'd upon them to Sacrifice their own Security to the Imaginary Hopes of an Eutopian Empire.

Q. *Whether Amber be a Gum, if not, pray, Gentlemen, your Opinion what it is.*

A. Since Amber cannot be diſſolved by an *Aqueous Menſtruum* rectified Spirit of Wine being required to prepare it's Tincture, it muſt needs be acknowledged to be rather a reſinous or bituminous body than a Gum, which is confirmed by the quantity of Oyl it yields by Diſtillation. But the great difficulty or conteſt is not ſo much about it's nature, as concerning it's true Original, while ſome will have it belong to a Vegetable, and others to the Mineral Kingdom; ſome pretending it iſſueth out of

the Roots of Trees, and ſo by means of ſome Subterraneous Conduits filled with Water is carried into the Sea, others, that it immediately runs from the Earth like a thick Oyl or Bitumen into the Sea, by whoſe Saltneſs it is hardned and congealed. This latter Opinion ſeems the moſt probable, ſince near the Sea-ſhore of *Pomerania* and *Pruſſia*, where it is chiefly found, there are no Trees diſtilling any Roſin, and on the other hand ſome Parcels of it have been dug out of ſome In-land Mines, near which ſome Salt Springs were, but no Trees.

Q. *A Woman now about* 35 *has been Married* 8 *Years, and never has been with Child, about* 7 *Weeks ſince She had Milk in her Breaſts, and has ever ſince, and can milk it into a Spoon by Drops, has no other Symptoms of her being with Child, has had the Opinion of* 2 *or* 3 *Midwives, and none can ſatisfy her whether She is or not. She humbly deſires your Opinion.*

A. Tho' it is a very rare thing for Women, who neither are nor have been with Child to have Milk come out of their Breaſts, yet it is no very new thing, being at leaſt as ancient as *Hippocrates*, who ſpeaks of ſuch in his 39th *Aphoriſm*, *Sect.* 5. And we have had ſince many Obſervations of that nature made by ſeveral other Learned Writers we cou'd name if there was occaſion. Nay, we do not want Inſtances of Men whoſe Breaſts have yielded Milk enough to make Cheeſes, or to give Suck to their Children. And it is reported, that in ſome parts of *America* few Men are without it. If ſo, it is plain, that it is no certain and infallible Sign of Pregnancy. And ſince in the Caſe propos'd there is no other Symptom of it, we conclude, that this Woman has very little or no Reaſon to flatter her ſelf of being with Child.

Q. *I Love* Apollo *too well to undermine him, beſides, Amour is what I don't intend, for then, like the reſt of your Sex, you'll Exert your Eloquence in ſoft deluding Airs, and with your fabulous Harangue of Talking Joys, metamorphoſe my Reaſon---I Love your Wit and Senſe, and hate the ſubtle Subſtance, leſt you diſturb my Quiet---For my Cave is ſituated in a Pleaſant Grove, fill'd with Rivulets and Springs, and Natural Bowers, Content and Peace the Motto---I am Viſited by* Melpomene, *whoſe Voice and Lyre Charm me with Seraphick Melody. Juſtice, to ballance my Actions, and Vertue, tho' in Rags, to me is Sublime,* Pomona *gives me plenty of Fruits, without the help of Man, ſo judg my Happy State, and tell your Admiring* Eccho *how She can live better.*

A. By forſaking your Cave and ſhining on the World. A greater ſtock of Senſe and Wit is beſtow'd on ſome for the Benefit of others, which, whilſt they bury in Obſcurity, they are ungrateful to the Munificence of Heaven. Were *That* as reſerv'd in it's Bleſſing as You, where wou'd you find your Rivulets, Springs, natural Bowers, and gifts of *Pomona*? Fear not the deluding Airs of *Apollo*, his Addreſſes will be only to the Beauties of the Mind, which he will not think ſuch, except above Deluſion.

Q. Sirs, *'Tis an uſual and true ſaying, That 'tis impoſſible to ſatisfy every Body. The differences of Opinions evince enough the truth of it, there being nothing ſo generally approv'd of, but ſome will nevertheleſs oppoſe the ſame. Your* Britiſh Apollo *ſeems to be no ſmall proof of this, for although your Ingenuity doth ſhine out therein, with all the Luſtre imaginable, and tho' your Paper is ſo Generally accepted of by all ſorts of People, yet there be ſome that will Oppoſe the Univerſal Voice of your Admirers, which is no more in Effect, than if a Stream would oppoſe the Ebbing and Flowing of the Ocean; ſince their Foundation is no better, than in ſaying, that your Paper is no more than to ſee a Prieſt turn'd a Clerk, by anſwering his own Queſtions. And whereas you continually ſay, That you'll anſwer any Queſtion ſent you, when Poſtage is paid, I think it very injurious to your Credit, to hear continually, one ſay, that he has ſent you ſeveral Queſtions, but you never anſwer'd one of 'em; and another, that he has ſent you ſeveral too, but had not one anſwer'd him; and then the Third to affirm very confidently, that he knoweth from very good hands, that you anſwer no other Queſtions but your own,* &c. *which indeed if ſo, will certainly prove to be very diſcreditable to your Paper, ſince, if you ſhould anſwer all the Queſtions that are ſent to you, it would, undoubtedly, afford us much more Profit and Diverſion. Therefore, to convince me of either, your Anſwer to the following Queſtion, in your next Paper, will be very acceptable to Your Moſt Humble Servant and Admirer,* Phillia.

Pray, Gentlemen, Why have you not Anſwer'd my former Queſtions.

A. Madam, The Grounds for the Objections you mention, we preſume are theſe. We have every Week four times more Queſtions ſent, than can be anſwer'd within the Compaſs of our *Weekly Papers*, therefore we are forc'd to reſerve them for our *Monthly* and *Quarterly*. We have many alſo not fit for the Publick, Divers of Particular Caſes, can affect none but the Authors, yet we cannot ſend Private Anſwers for want of Directions. But the Principal Cauſe, is, we have great Numbers every Week, which we have anſwer'd in our firſt Volume, as might be diſcover'd by ſuch as would have our *INDEX*, of which we are oblig'd to take no notice, becauſe the bare References wou'd fill the greateſt Part of our Papers. But any Perſons of common ſenſe, muſt think the Objection abſurd, of anſwering our own Queſtions; if they wou'd conſider (after we have anſwer'd above 4000 Queſtions) what a Fatigue it wou'd be to us, to raiſe Queſtions our ſelves. ſuch Perſons muſt have a greater Opinion of our Univerſal Learning, than we or any Man can pretend to. But we cannot give a Reaſon why we have not anſwer'd Yours, till you acquaint us, what Queſtions you mean.

Q. Apollo, *what's the meaning of the ſeven* E's *that is at the top of the* Poſt-Man, *for I have ask'd ſeveral and Could not be ſatisfy'd.*

A. It is the Character by which the Printers number their Papers. At firſt they begin with a ſingle Letter and go thro' the Alphabet, then add another, and ſo on, both through ſmall Letters and Capitals.

BIBLIOTHECA

POEMS.

Q. APollo, *You are famous Grown,*
For Senſe and Juſtice, through the Town,
Diſputes and Conteſts, all ſubmit,
To th' Arbitration of your Wit;
All owning what by You is told,
As true as Oracles of Old:
Now I have got a wondrous hard Caſe,
Which very much concerns my Carcaſs;
And thus it was——as I was ſtalking,
Or rather Haſtily was walking,
Through Clarken (*what d' ye call it*) well,
The leaſt ſuſpecting what befell;

A Gla-

A Glazier Mounted on a Board,
Which Garret-window did afford,
Came like a Squab-Rook flutt'ring down
On the North-East side of my Crown.
And gave my Shoulder such a Thump,
As put me in a plaguy Dump;
Whilst the Ill-favor'd, grinning Elf,
By bruising me, thus sav'd himself;
Yet all th' amends I was allow'd,
Was to be laugh'd at by the Crowd.
Now tell me which way I may have,
Full Satisfaction of the Knave,
How I may force him to attone,
For foul Assault on Shoulder-bone.
To Challenge him, wou'd be no Honor,
At Weapons, stubbed Knife and Hammer;
Nor wou'd I come within the Paw
Of Ravenous, devouring Law.
To bear it Calmly, out upon't,
I never can put up th' Affront,
Therefore Assign some other way,
And your Petitioner shall ever pray, &c.

A. The Case which now you lay before us,
And for our Aid, you thus implore us,
Is Difficult and Nice, because,
Without the Cognizance of Laws.
At most it but Chance-Meddly is,
And where is your Relief in this.
Nay, when you have commenc'd a Suit,
Without the Hopes of other Fruit,
The Charge will make you laugh'd at more,
Than did your Shoulder-Thump before.
Another Method therefore we
Advise, If you Couragious be,
And that is by Retaliation,
Of Universal Approbation:
Get mounted on a Board on high,
And when he is just passing by,
Fall souse upon his Shoulder-bone,
And tho' to miss, is ten to one,
Yet you've a Chance, and that is all,
That He cou'd hope for, from his Fall;
Yet have a Care, that from your Stroddle,
You do not fall upon his Noddle;
For tho' his but Chance-Medly was,
Yours would for willful Murder pass,
So all th' amends for *Shoulder-Banging*,
Wou'd terminate in worser Fortune, *Hanging.*

Q. Apollo, *I need*
Your Direction with speed,
Concerning a Widow that's Young,
Who is bless'd with the Joy,
Of a Girl and a Boy,
With Bags that are Weighty and Long.
And a gen'rous Maid,
Who is Ancient and Staid,
She has also abundance of Rhyno;
But which I shall chuse,
For to link in the Noose,
You have leave for to hang me, if I know.
Then pray give your reasons which most you approve,
And, as I hope to be marry'd, that Nymph I will Love.

A. If the Widow you Chuse,
To share in the Noose,
You travel upon safest Ground;
Because how She prov'd,
To the first that She lov'd,
May be upon little search, found.

Her Girl and her Boy,
For Patterns employ,
To make little Butter-Prints by:
But then if your Mind,
Is to pity inclin'd,
Take the Maid, and for this Reason why,
Because if She misses of you for a Lover,
'Tis a thousand to one that She ne'er gets another.

Q. *Tell, God* Apollo, *None like You can tell,*
The wisest Heads you do so much Excel,
Tell——*hold,* Imprimis, *Let us ask*
A Quick Solution to the following Task:
We've sent you several Questions, but ne'er got
As yet an Answer from you, hard's our Lot;
But we'll forgive, provided you'll us favor,
With quick return to what we're going to say, Sir.
Say, why at Delphos, *that Fam'd, Noted Place*
(Your wish'd for Residence) to keep you Cease.
No good Exchange, methinks, for London *Craves,*
That Air and Noble Thoughts the Delphians *Have.*
Did 'Pollo's *Oracle in days of Old (You)*
Unfold Insipid Questions such as you Do?

A parcel of Lamentable Lines follow'd worse (if possible) than those above, therefore we wou'd not surfeit our Readers with them.

A. All the Effects, which your hard Labors show,
Are, that you neither Sense nor Numbers know;
The lewdest Ballad-makers learn to Chime,
But You're so wretched dull, you cannot Rhime;
Each (fancy'd) Thought, seems an unnat'ral Rape,
Unworthy to be deem'd a *Poet's Ape.*
Thou fondly aim'st at *Satyr*, whilst poor Elf,
Thy wicked Fancy but *Lampoons* thy self.
If thou had'st Prais'd (which *Momus* well declines)
The World might think you understood our Lines;
Above your Talent then you'd shewn your spite;
But such as you *make Mouths*, but never *Bite.*

the Roots of Trees, and ſo by means of ſome Subterraneous Conduits filled with Water is carried into the Sea, others, that it immediately runs from the Earth like a thick Oyl or Bitumen into the Sea, by whoſe Saltneſs it is hardned and congealed. This latter Opinion ſeems the moſt probable, ſince near the Sea-ſhore of *Pomerania* and *Pruſſia*, where it is chiefly found, there are no Trees diſtilling any Roſin, and on the other hand ſome Parcels of it have been dug out of ſome In-land Mines, near which ſome Salt Springs were, but no Trees.

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As put me in a plaguy Dump;
Woilſt the Ill-favor'd, grinning Elf,
By bruiſing me, thus ſav'd himſelf;
Yet all th' amends I was allow'd,
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Of Univerſal Approbation:
Get mounted on a Board on high,
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Fall ſouſe upon his Shoulder-bone,
And tho' to miſs, is ten to one,
Yet you've a Chance, and that is all,
That He cou'd hope for, from his Fall;
Yet have a Care, that from your Stroddle,
You do not fall upon his Noddle;
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Yours would for willful Murder paſs,
So all th' amends for *Shoulder-Banging*,
Wou'd terminate in worſer Fortune, *Hanging.*

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Concerning a Widow that's Young,
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Of a Girl and a Boy,
With Bags that are Weighty and Long.
And a gen'rous Maid,
Who is Ancient and Staid,
She has alſo abundance of Rhyno;
But which I ſhall chuſe,
For to link in the Nooſe,
You have leave for to hang me, if I know.
Then pray give your reaſons which moſt you approve,
And, as I hope to be marry'd, that Nymph I will Love.

A. If the Widow you Chuſe,
To ſhare in the Nooſe,
You travel upon ſafeſt Ground;
Becauſe how She prov'd,
To the firſt that She lov'd,
May be upon little ſearch, found.

Her Girl and her Boy,
For Patterns employ,
To make little Butter-Prints by:
But then if your Mind,
Is to pity inclin'd,
Take the Maid, and for this Reaſon why,
Becauſe if She miſſes of you for a Lover,
'Tis a thouſand to one that She ne'er gets another.

Q. *Tell, God* Apollo, *None like You can tell,*
The wiſeſt Heads you do ſo much Excel,
Tell——hold, Imprimis, *Let us ask*
A Quick Solution to the following Task:
We've ſent you ſeveral Queſtions, but ne'er got
As yet an Anſwer from you, hard's our Lot;
But we'll forgive, provided you'll us favor,
With quick return to what we're going to ſay, Sir.
Say, why at Delphos, *that Fam'd, Noted Place*
(Your wiſh'd for Reſidence) to keep you Ceaſe.
No good Exchange, methinks, for London *Craves,*
That Air and Noble Thoughts the Delphians *Have.*
Did Pollo's *Oracle in days of Old (You)*
Unfold Inſipid Queſtions ſuch as you Do?

A parcel of Lamentable Lines follow'd worſe (if poſſible) than thoſe above, therefore we wou'd not ſurfeit our Readers with them.

A. All the Effects, which your hard Labors ſhow,
Are, that you neither Senſe nor Numbers know;
The lewdeſt Ballad-makers learn to Chime,
But You're ſo wretched dull, you cannot Rhime;
Each (fancy'd) Thought, ſeems an unnat'ral Rape,
Unworthy to be deem'd a *Poet's Ape.*
Thou fondly aim'ſt at *Satyr*, whilſt poor Elf,
Thy wicked Fancy but *Lampoons* thy ſelf.
If thou had'ſt Prais'd (which *Momus* well declines)
The World might think you underſtood our Lines;
Above your Talent then you'd ſhewn your ſpite;
But ſuch as you *make Mouths*, but never *Bite.*

SIR,

THE Advices from the Camp at Havre near Mons September the 6th are, that on the 3d Instant the Prince of Hesse march'd in the Afternoon from Orchies with 60 Squadrons, and 4000 Foot and pass'd the Scheld at Mortagne; that before Midnight the two Armies likewise broke up, and being join'd on their March the next day by the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, Encamp'd at Brissel; but the Prince of Hesse, after a small Halt at some distance before 'em, continued his March, and the Army following follow'd at 4 yesterday Morning; that on the same Troops continued their March notwithstanding the Violent Rain; that in the Afternoon the Prince of Hesse pass'd the Haine, and the Grand Army Encamp'd at Sirault, with the Left Wing about a League from the Haine, and march'd again early this Morning; Upon the March My Lord Duke receiv'd advice, that the Prince of Hesse having made the Dispositions for attacking the Enemy's Lines between the Haine and the Scarpe, 3 Regiments of Dragoons immediately abandon'd the Lines; that a great Body of Troops of those which lay about Valenciennes, commanded by the Chevalier de Luxembourg, came within a League of the said 3 Regiments in order to support them, but upon the retreat of the Regiments, they all Marched back; that the Marshal de Villars was also with them in Person; that the Prince of Hesse having enter'd the Lines, continued his March, and Encamp'd with the Right at Jemappe, and the Left at Frameries, whereby Mons is clotely blockt up; that the Duke of Marlborough is Encamp'd with the Right at Fontoburg, and the Left at Hocheret and Pierre Pu, near St. Denis; That Lieutenants General Dopff and Cadogan went this Morning with a Detachment to take a View of the Place, and mark out a Camp for the Troops which are to be employed in the Siege: That that day the Garrison of Tournay Sally'd out to the Number of 4000 inclusive of the Officers, besides the sick and wounded. 'Tis advis'd from the Hague September the 6th, that they write from the Camp, that the French Army commanded by the Marshal de Villars is Encamp'd at Quievrain, where they are reinforc'd as fast as the Troops can come up from their Old Camp. The Letters from Genoa advise, that Sir Edward Whitaker took the 14th Past in the Bay of Rosas 30 French Vessels laden with Provisions for the Army under the Duke of Noailles. Which is all from Foreign Parts, &c.

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All are desired to direct their Letters (Superscrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Questions, Subscriptions, or for Indexes to our first Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Answers to Questions, for we shall not take notice of such Questions again as have been answer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* per Quarter for the Weekly. 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Books 6 *d.* apiece. Those who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Questions out of the Country will be answer'd but where the Postage is paid.

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MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been so Successful in Couching the Cataract and Curing all other Curable Distempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Christopher's Church-yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight Eight Persons under-nam'd: *W. Jones*, at *New-Inn*, aged 20, born blind, restored to Sight in 8 Minutes. *Robert Udell*, in *Fishmonger's-Hospital, Newington*, aged 70, restored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Bennet* in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, restored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goswell-street*, blind for above 2 or 3 Years, restored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *W. Dick*, in *Chelsea-College*, aged 87, restored to Sight in 3 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by a Gun-shot, restored to Sight in 3 Minutes. *Mr. Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Ann Clark*, in *Gravel-street*. *Sarah Lewis*, in *Monk's Court*, *Westminster*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingale-Lane*. *Edmonds*, at the *Greyhound* Tavern in *Fleet-street*. *Mary Stanfield*. *Mr. Crisby*, Perfumer near *Exchange-Gate-hall*, *Thames-street*. NOTE, That the poor People who have been from Children Blind, restored by the aforesaid Mr. *Grant* in a few Minutes.

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